

From the N. O. Delta-Extra, 28th ult.
Later from Vera Cruz.

By the arrival of the revenue cutter Ewing at an early hour this morning we are in receipt of four days later intelligence from Vera Cruz. The Ewing sailed on the 17th. Through the polite attention of 1st Lieut. Chaddock, of the Ewing, we are indebted for the prompt delivery of our correspondence. The news of General Taylor's great victory was received on the morning of the 16th, and, of course, caused great rejoicing in our army—more especially as favorable rumors from the same quarter had reached them on the day previous. Many a shout went up for General Taylor and the brave men under his command.

Owing to the rough weather, but a portion of the heavy artillery intended for the attack had been landed previous to the sailing of the Ewing.

General Scott gave the foreign residents notice to leave the town. They are generally on board of the foreign vessels of war off that port.

Many of the citizens of Vera Cruz, seeing the inevitable reduction of the place, are in favor of an early capitulation. The military, however, violently oppose any movement of that kind, and it is reported by the foreign residents that several citizens have been shot for proposing a surrender, although few doubt that our troops will carry the place in a short time.

Col. Harney's dragoons arrived at Vera Cruz on the 16th inst., after having been cast away near Anton Lizardo. They reached the scene of operation in good condition.

On the evening of the 12th, the South Carolina Regiment had a brush with a body of some 200 lancers, and defeated them.

We regret to learn that the report of the re-capture of Midshipman Rogers was premature. He was still, unfortunately, a prisoner.

Capt. Edson, of the Marines, is on shore with 180 men, and is attached to the 3rd Artillery.

Our correspondent writes, "Capt. Grayson is as busy as can be, in the discharge of his duties as the chief of the Commissary Department—a perfect picture of good health and good nature."

Capt. Buckus, of the 1st Infantry, has found an 18 lb. gun immediately opposite where the troops landed, but the descent was so well arranged, and conducted with such despatch, that the Mexicans had not time to plant it before our forces were on shore.

Nothing had transpired in the military operations against the place of any importance, in the interval between the date of our correspondent's last letter and the sailing of the revenue cutter.

The steamships New Orleans and Virginian left Vera Cruz on the 16th for Tampico.

The steamship Mississippi, Com. Perry, had not arrived at the sailing of the Ewing. The Ewing brings despatches from General Scott.

CAMP OF THE BESIEGING ARMY. }
3 Miles in rear of the City, March 11, 1847.

EDITORS DELTA:—This morning, shortly after daylight, the batteries from the Castle and the town opened on our lines, and continued with short intervals throughout the day. I sincerely regret to announce that among our losses to-day is the death of Capt. William Alburis, of the 2d Infantry. His head was shot off with a 24-pound shot, from the city, while marching with the Regiment to join Gen. Twiggs, at the north end. Capt. Alburis was a printer, and former editor of the Virginia Republican, at Martinsburg, Va. There was also killed by the cannonade private Cunningham, of Company A, Mounted Rifles, and a drummer boy of Company B, 2d Artillery, had his arm shot off.

About 7 o'clock this morning Gen. Quitman's brigade was ordered to relieve Gen. Pillow from the position he had occupied during the night, in order that his troops might get their breakfast and procure water to last during the day. The Mexicans saw our party leaving the height, but did not see the other coming up with their cavalry, expecting, no doubt, to steal upon their rear, but they were very much mistaken. Gen. Quitman advanced to the top of the hill, and a rapid fire at long shots was kept up for about an hour. Capt. Davis, of the Georgia Regiment, with 20 riflemen, were sent as skirmishers, to incline round under the hill and engage them at close quarters. As soon as they observed Capt. Davis about 200 advanced on him, but with his small force he held them in check until Colonel Jackson, with the balance of three companies, and Col. Dickinson with his regiment, came to his assistance, when the enemy were compelled to retreat under the cover of the guns on the town, with the loss of several dead and some wounded. Our loss in this affair this morning, is seven slightly wounded, viz:

South Carolina Regiment.—Lieut. Col. Dickinson, Wm. H. Ballard, Lewis Coka and J. E. Phillips.

Georgia Regiment.—B. F. McDonald, (son of the ex-Governor), John Eubanks, Thomas G. Scott, (of Mississippi.)

Capt. Davis, who commanded the skirmishing party of riflemen, was very highly complimented for his gallant conduct by Col. Dickinson, Gen. Quitman and Gen. Patterson.

The column of Gen. Twiggs moved up this morning, with the Mounted Rifles in advance at 9 o'clock, to take position on the left of the line. The undertaking was a most arduous one, but with Gen. Twiggs there is "no such word as fail." When his column could not be hauled by horses they

were pulled and lifted by his men, and they were taken up and over sand ridges that I should think it utterly impossible and beyond the power of the physical strength of men to surmount. The advance of this column arrived at their destination on the sea shore above the town about 2 o'clock, and the rear closed up at sundown.

I was informed at a late hour last night that Col. Persifer F. Smith, with his Rifles, has had a very pretty fight with a force of about 800 from the city, and compelled them to retire in quick time, with a loss of about 25 killed and several wounded, and sustaining a loss of two or three privates killed and wounded.

I have made diligent inquiry into the health of the army to-day, and the surgeons state that they never knew the army to be in better health and condition, and no evidence of any thing like vomito.—MUSTANG

Latest from the Brazos.

The U. S. steamship Telegraph, Captain Auld, from Brazos Santiago, 23rd instant, arrived early on Sunday morning. She brings no later news of interest from the army under Gen. Taylor. We are indebted to Capt. A. for Matamoros papers.

No positive intelligence has been received from Gen. Taylor's camp since the 2d of March, but from the best information obtained, it appears that Santa Anna had returned to Metehuala, where he was endeavoring to collect his scattering forces.

As the Telegraph was cast off from the landing of Brazos Island, an officer arrived from Matamoros, who stated that information had been received of Gen. Taylor's arrival at Cerralvo with one thousand horse, in pursuit of Gen. Urrea, and that the latter, hearing of Gen. Taylor's approach, had fled in the direction of Victoria, and that the communication between Camargo and Monterey was now re-established.

The Massachusetts Regiment was ordered by Gen. Taylor to garrison Matamoros. The ship Remittance arrived off the Brazos on the 23d, with four companies of the Massachusetts Regiment on board, and two other vessels with the remainder of the North Carolina Regiment—all of whom were being disembarked on the morning of the 24th.

Supplies of all descriptions were being rapidly sent to Camargo on steamboats by the Quartermaster's Deputy, and every exertion is made to replace the losses of wagons and animals destroyed by the enemy.

Among the passengers by the Telegraph was Major Charles Thomas, Quartermaster U. S. A., recently of Gen. Wool's command, who is ordered to this city on duty.

We learn that Mr. J. D. Carr, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Buena Vista, has made his escape, and rejoined our army.

From the N. O. Picayune, 26th ult.

The Battle of Buena Vista.
Every addition to the intelligence hitherto in possession of the public respecting the battle of Buena Vista serves to enhance the glory of that sanguinary action. As more is known of it more is thought of it. As an achievement of arms it stands pre-eminent amongst feats of chivalry; as an illustration of military skill it places the gallant commander of the American forces amongst the great captains known to fame. We have listened to the recital of the incidents which occurred during the two days fighting without knowing which "most to applaud, the courage and constancy of the soldiers or the professional wisdom of Gen. Taylor." What a change has been wrought in the public mind within the last few days!—The best that was hoped of the little army in Coahuila was that it had cut its way to Monterey, where it might rest in comparative safety. But instead of pursuing this course, Gen. Taylor awaited the approach of Santa Anna and overwhelmed his vast army with unparalleled slaughter. Not an inch of territory has been retrieved by the enemy, and now there is none to oppose the progress of our arms in the direction of San Luis Potosi.

It may seem to some to have been a rash determination in General Taylor to give battle with such unequal numbers—so it seems when he encountered the enemy at Palo Alto, at Resaca and at Monterey; but results test the merit of military operations, and luck cannot account for four successive victories. If we may take the opinions of military men as a guide in forming an opinion in the premises, few Generals would have hazarded the action at Buena Vista, as few would have fought the battle of Resaca. In the last battle, as in the former, we understand that the determination of the General was not seconded by the officers next in command; and that but for the wise and determined courage of their chief, there had been two less victories won by the gallantry of the American troops. Had not the battle of Resaca been fought, Fort Brown had fallen into the hands of the enemy, and had Gen. Taylor retired upon Monterey, the Mexicans would have recovered a portion of the country wrested from them, and threatened the valley of the Rio Grande with recapture. The results would have been incalculable mischief to the country, as well as in the loss of the morale of the troops as in the relinquishment of the fruits of an expensive campaign. These have all been saved, and the immense military preparations of Santa Anna have melted away before the skill of our American General and the prowess of his small but devoted army.

As we have before stated, the fighting on the 22nd of February—an unfortunate day upon which to attack an American army—was confined principally to cannonading

and skirmishing with light troops. The bloody business was done on the 33rd, which was opened by an attack from our side under the direction of Gen. Wool. A portion of the advance was shaken by overwhelming numbers, but was supported by Gen. Taylor, who brought forward the reserve and decided the day by a resistless charge. What is here said in a few words required a day to consummate; and a recital of the incidents and manœuvres which ended so triumphantly would demand many columns for space. An eye witness—one who was near General Taylor's person all the time with the exception of those intervals during which he was carrying his orders over the field—informs us that not a man, with the exception above notice, of the American lines wavered for an instant while facing the most galling fire, and receiving the repeated charges of the enemy, which it is but candor to say, were conducted with spirit and address.

As an instance of the desperation with which both armies fought, Mr. Crittenden, who acted as General Taylor's aid throughout the fight, when asked whether the Mexicans had taken three pieces of ordnance from us, as Santa Anna reported, replied in the affirmative, and said that the guns were not given up till every man at them was shot down, and every horse killed near them; and, moreover, that in bearing them off, the Mexicans suffered a loss of some six hundred men. They interposed madly between the retreating guns and our men seeking to regain them. These guns were a part of Capt. Washington's battery, under the command of Lieutenant O'Brien. Lieut. O'Brien was wounded before his guns were taken, and when reporting his loss to Gen. Taylor was complimented for his bravery—it was no fault of his. Captain Washington was in another part of the field, and sustained himself with great coolness and intelligence, as did Capt. Bragg and Sherman, with their respective batteries—in all but fourteen guns.

It may be here proper to explain the circumstances upon which a report was founded that Gen. Taylor had sent Santa Anna a flag of truce during the action.—It occurred that a body of Mexican infantry, about a thousand strong, had become detached from Santa Anna's army, and were being moved down with terrible slaughter. General Taylor sent Mr. Crittenden with a flag to say to them that if they would surrender he would stop killing them. When Mr. Crittenden got amongst them, he was taken by them to Santa Anna with his eyes blindfolded. This he remonstrated against without effect. When he was brought to Santa Anna he was asked his mission.—He told him he had no message for him: that he was sent to ask a detached force to surrender to save the effusion of blood, and as his errand was unsuccessful he demanded to be sent back to his General. It was then that Santa Anna requested him to tell General Taylor that if he would surrender he would be protected and well cared for. Mr. Crittenden replied, that he had no commission to speak with him (Santa Anna) upon that or any other matter, but it was no use to send any such message, as General Taylor never surrenders.

From the Charleston Evening News.

Later from Mexico.
A letter from the correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, dated, "U. States Squadron, Anton Lizardo, March 7," gives some interesting political intelligence from Mexico.

The writer states that he has learned that a revolution was in progress in the city, attended with fighting and bloodshed, the object of which was the deposing of Gomez Farias and the present Congress, and the repeal of the law confiscating the ecclesiastical property.

The friends of Santa Anna and Almonte were engaged as peacemakers, but without success, as the insurrection had broken out afresh and there had been fighting for three days. It is supposed that the movement will be successful. On this occasion the priests are said to have engaged the women as their agents, and consequently the revolution is called the "women's pronunciamento."

A similar demonstration had taken place in Oaxaca, which was headed by the officers of the army and national guard. A notice, however, that the Americans had invaded Tustepie, occasioned a temporary cessation of the plans of the insurgents.

An order, given at the city of Mexico, for the march of 3000 of the National Guard to Vera Cruz, had been refused to be obeyed, the soldiers declaring that they were not afraid of the Yankees but of the vomito. Gomez Farias had ordered the University, which is the quarter of one of the regiments of the national guards, to be occupied by 550 men. The guards resented this and sent a message to Farias which occasioned him to evacuate the quarter. Farias has become exceedingly unpopular and there can be no doubt that he must either resign the Vice Presidency or be deposed.

The Government is still in great strait for want of friends. The sale of the Church property, even at the greatest sacrifices, it is said, could not realize more than \$10,000,000.

On the 22d of February, Gen. Antonio Vizcayno took the usual oaths and assumed the portfolio of War Minister.

The Government have given marching orders to Almonte and La Vega—the first to Chihuahua and the latter to Vera Cruz. Mexican letters to California to the 18th January, admit that that province is in the undisputed possession of the Americans.

It is at Vera Cruz quite generally believed among the foreign residents that the

defence will be of the feeblest description. The writer thinks that there will be a vigorous resistance at first, but it will not last long.

On the 4th inst., Gen. Santa Anna's despatch from the battle field was received at Vera Cruz. Santa Anna claims an indecisive victory, with the capture of two banners and three pieces of artillery. He admits the loss of 1000 men, and says Taylor has lost 3000, besides prisoners. He confesses his intention to retreat early next day two leagues for supplies having obtained which he intends to return to the attack.

THE BANNER.



ABBEVILLE C. H., S. C.

Wednesday, April 7, 1847.

Cotton Market.

Charleston April the 2d from 10 to 12
1-2. Hamburg, April 2d, from 10 to 11 3-4 cts.

From the Brazos.

No positive information has been received from Gen. TAYLOR's camp since the 2d of March. It appears that SANTA ANNA, has retired to Matahuala, a small town not far from San Luis, with the remnant of his command, and was endeavoring to effect a re-organization of his broken forces. He has issued a proclamation from this place claiming a victory at Buena Vista to the Mexican arms. He doubtless does not desire to gain such another victory.

Should the castle and city of Vera Cruz fall into our hands, we cannot persuade ourselves that there will be much more fighting in Mexico; for if the spirit of these people can be broken, their recent reverses of fortune must have crushed them. The battle of Buena Vista is the first they have fought under the leadership of SANTA ANNA, and having been accustomed to regard him as invincible and with a vastly superior force, they must be satisfied of the utter folly of measuring arms with the United States.

From Vera Cruz.

We have received nothing of much interest from Vera Cruz, since the issue of our Extra. In another Column will be found the particulars of the news received last week; from this it appears that the Palmetto Regiment has been among the first to engage the enemy at that point, sustaining but little injury, three of the men were slightly wounded. The only additional news we have received is up to the 15th inst.,—the continuance of the northers had prevented the operations of landing stores and heavy ordnance. The Mexicans had been throwing round shot and heavy shells at our lines from the castle doing but little harm. During the night, between the 12th and 13th, a reinforcement of 800 Mexicans entered the town by the beach, north of Gen. TWIGGS' position, the investment not being then quite complete. The wound of Lieut. Col. DRICKINSON is doing well.

The vessel which had Col. HARNEY's command on board went ashore on Blanquilla shoal; the Alabama went to her assistance, and it is known that upwards of one hundred men had been taken out of her in safety.

The next mail certainly will bring more intelligence, and if so our readers may expect an Extra.

A New York letter in the Philadelphia Inquirer says:—

Captain Turner, of the California expedition, now in that city, whither he came some time since with despatches from Col. Stevenson and the American Consul at Rio de Janeiro, has received orders from the War Department to recruit a sufficient complement of men to make that regiment amount to one thousand. As soon as the recruits are raised he will proceed with them to California.

Editor's Table.

American Phenological Journal.—O. S. FOWLER, Editor.—New York, 131, Nassau street, \$1 a year in advance.

We have received the January, February, March and April numbers of this exceedingly interesting Journal, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who are anxious to obtain a knowledge of Phenology. The Journal is not confined exclusively to Phenology, but treats also of physiology, Phytology and Magnetism. It is a publication full of interest. In each number is the head of some distinguished person for illustration of the science. We have no doubt that it is a very useful publication.

(WRITTEN FOR THE BANNER.)

To —, of the Palmetto Regiment, with a Watchguard.

As, link by link, this humble thing
Grew 'neath my willing fingers,
A kindly thought with each was wrought,
A fervent prayer to Heaven was breathed
For thee—I trust still linger,
To hallow friendship's offering.

Ah! could such humble prayers transform
This simple gift of mine,
Then should it prove a shield from harm—
A guard indeed—a potent charm—
A talisman divine!
To keep you safe 'mid war's dark storm.

Of onset—Cannon thund'ring out
The "winged death"—the flash
Of murderous steel—the groan—the shout
Of victory, and the din of rout,
As onward still you dash!
On—to glory—who shall doubt?

To fight man's province is—the power
The privilege of prayer,
Is woman's strength—for you on high
The prayer, to stay the death that's nigh,
Shall rise from heart's sincere,
Like holy incense—breathed each hour.
Abbeville C. H., Dec. 1846. AZILE.

From the New Orleans Picayune, March 27.
The Kentucky Regiment.

An incident at the Battle of Buena Vista.
At a very critical point of the battle on the 23d, when it became necessary to sustain one of our columns, which was staggering under a charge made by the Mexicans in overwhelming numbers, Gen. Taylor despatched Mr. Crittenden to order Col. McKee, of the 2d Kentucky Regiment, to bring his men into immediate action. Mr. Crittenden found the Regiment, men and officers, eager for the fray, delivered the order and rode back to the General, by whose side it was his duty to keep. The Kentuckians moved forward in gallant style, led by McKee and Clay, both of whom, alas! fell in a subsequent part of the day. It so happened that before reaching a position from which they could deliver an effective fire, the regiment had to cross a valley which was broken by ravines and masses of stones. Whilst crossing this valley the heads only of the men could be seen from the point which Gen. Taylor and Mr. Crittenden occupied—and these were bobbing up and down and cross-wise in such confusion as to impress both with the idea that the regiment had fallen into disorder. The Mexicans were annoying them at the same moment by a fire, which helped to confirm the opinion of the General that the Kentuckians were thrown into dismay.

It was one of those decisive crises which occur in every contested field, when the issue of the day depended, for the time being, on the gallantry of a particular corps.

Gen. Taylor, who, as before said, could only see the heads of the troops, and misled by their notions in getting across gullies and going around rocks and other obstructions, into the belief that they were about to falter, turned to Mr. Crittenden, who is a Kentuckian, and with a countenance indicating deep mortification, for the General is a Kentuckian too, and an eye fierce with emotion, exclaimed "Mr. Crittenden, this will not do—this is not the way for Kentuckians to behave themselves when called upon to make good a battle—it will not answer sir;" and with this he clenched his teeth hard together. Mr. Crittenden, who was mistaken by the same indications that deceived the General, could scarcely make a reply from very chagrin and shame. In a few moments, however, the Kentuckians had crossed the uneven places, and were seen ascending the slope of the valley, shoulder to shoulder, and with the firm and regular step of veterans of a hundred fields. On they moved until they reached the crest of the hill where they met the enemy before the flush of a temporary advantage had subsided. Here they delivered their fire by companies with such regularity and deadly aim that the decimated phalanx of Mexico gave way and retreated precipitously. As the Kentuckians emerged from the valley the countenance of the old general, who was regarding them with the intensest interest, gradually relaxed the bitterness of its expression. A glow of pride supplanted the deep mortification which fixed its muscles, and enthusiasm qualified the fierce glances of his eye. Forward they moved under his riveted gaze, whose feelings became more and more wrought up as they approached the scene of carnage. When they opened their fire the old General could no longer restrain his admiration, but broke forth with a loud huzza. "Hurrah for old Kentuck," he exclaimed, talking as it were to himself and rising in his saddle—"that's the way to do it," and the tears of exultation rolled down his cheeks as he said it.

Having got rid of this ebullition of State pride he went about looking after other parts of the field.

CURIOUS STORY.—Many years ago the late Earl of Stair, when Mr. Dalrymple, fell in love with a beautiful young lady, a Miss Gordon. He eloped with her, and married her. In a short time they became unhappy, and Mr. Dalrymple made an attempt to get rid of his wife, which failed, his lady obtaining a decree for the restitution of conjugal rights. Mr. Dalrymple, however, who was cohabiting with a foreign lady, having determined on a separation, took the following extraordinary step. He requested a gentleman to pay attention to Mrs. Dalrymple, and if possible to win her affection, and if he could not win her affection, he might be in a condition to do so. In the event of success,